

COQUETITA (Coquettish Woman)

Lyrics: Enrique Iacoveli

Musica: Rafael Giovinnazzi and Juan Bautista Guido

*Mi coquetita, en tu delirio
de conquistar amor y lujo,
no viste el mal que produjo
tu fuga en los pobres viejos,
ni que tu vil coquetera
en ellos sembr el dolor,
porque bien comprendan
que te hundiras al deshonor.*

*My coquetita, in your delirium
for conquering love and luxury,
you didn't see the pain that you inflicted
to your poor parents when you left,
neither that your coquettish behavior
gave them so much pain,
because they knew
you'd sink to dishonour.*

*Tal vez comprenders
que tu virtud cay,
y la belleza de tu alma
poco a poco se perdi;
hoy que te ves desolada
y llors de sufrimiento,
peds con trmulo acento
para tu vida perdn.*

*You may understand
that your virtue fell,
and the beauty of your soul
little by little was lost;
today when you are alone
and you'll cry of pain
you ask with quivering voice
pardon for your life*

*Lo que sabs, que tus dos viejos,
pensando en vos, ellos murieron;
records cuanto te dieron
sus caricias y consejos;
y al no poder acariciarlos
se hace mayor tu afliccin,
y en hondo desconsuelo
pides al cielo su bendicin.*

*But you know that both your old parents;
thinking about you, died;
Do you remember how much they gave you
in caress and advice
and because you can't caress them
your pain in now worse
and in deep sorrow
you ask for bless from the heavens*

*En la coca buscs
alivio a tanto mal
y de pesadumbres loca,
vags por el arrabal;
lloro por vos coquetita
al saber que te atormenta;
con el alma desgarrada
sigues con rumbo al azar.*

*In the cocaine you look for
a relief of so much pain
and with crazy affliction
you wander in the slums;
I cry for you coquetita
because I know it hurts you;
with your hoarse soul
you keep going without course.*